

girl's mother, and who is also janitress of the apartment house, gave the key to him nearly two years ago. Mrs. Cunningham denies this emphatically. But it must be remembered that she was suffering yesterday as only a mother can suffer, and the police are rightfully slow in condemning a man on what may be the hysterical assertion of a sorely stricken woman.

And what also counts largely in the suspect's favor is the fact that the neighbors, almost without exception, refuse to believe in his guilt. The police say this is only natural, for the young man was born and reared among them, and his parents are popular throughout that section of the East Side. The police further say that while Farrell has never before been involved in any difficulty, yet his life for the last two years has not been such as to gain him the full respect of his fellows. They say—and Farrell does not deny it—that, although a printer by trade, he has been practically idle for over twenty-two months, being content to subsist almost exclusively on the bounty of his hard working father and brother.

It is easy to entwine a man with a network of damaging facts, when a mysterious crime has been committed, and detectives know not which way to turn. This is what has been done with both Farrell and his fellow prisoner, McCormack. The latter has certainly lied; the former, perhaps, has.

McCormack, when arrested, wore a shirt which was torn and slightly blood-stained; Farrell, when arrested, had a suspicious key in his pocket, and is said to have made uncorroborated statements to Inspector Brooks. But more damaging, perhaps, are the conflicts in evidence between Farrell and the dead girl's mother. This, then, is an episode of elaborate police assertions. The detectives do not know what to believe themselves, but they strongly suspect Farrell, and they propose to hold on to McCormack.

#### ONE IMPORTANT FACT.

The police yesterday solved one disputed problem—to their own satisfaction, at least—and that is how the murderer gained access to and exit from the scene of his crime. He entered the Cunningham apartments through the kitchen door, and escaped by means of the kitchen window and the cellar passageway. This theory is plausible and probably correct, and as such forces the one solid link in the disconnected chain of circumstances against young Farrell.

The cellar of the house can be entered in three ways—from Thirty-seventh street, by descending a flight of stone steps in the courtyard in the rear; through a door on the level with the cellar floor, and by a flight of stairs reached by a door very near the kitchen door of the Cunningham flat, the steps ending in the middle of the cellar. Both the door of the courtyard and the door to the stairs are always locked, and Mrs. Cunningham says she knows of no one besides herself who has keys to either. She asserts positively that when she left the house at 8:30 o'clock a. m. on the day her little girl was killed, the courtyard door was locked. She is not so certain about the other door, but that is not so material.

Believing the statement of Mrs. Cunningham, the Inspector went to work on the theory that the murderer had gained access to the Cunningham's rooms by the kitchen door, which was ajar, or else had been admitted by Mary. Then, his crime accomplished, the murderer sprang to the western kitchen window, forced open the blinds, which were fastened with a hasp and staple; stepped into the yard, descended to the cellar door, unlocked it and gained Thirty-seventh street through the cellar—a deed easy of accomplishment on the police hypothesis.

This theory finds confirmation in the fact that the staple discovered by Coroner Dobbs on the day of the murder had been forced out of the wooden window sill and broken, by a person pushing on the blinds from the inside; and, further, that the courtyard door was found unlocked when the premises were examined at 3:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

#### MOTHER'S IMPORTANT STATEMENT.

Late last evening Mrs. Cunningham, recovered somewhat from her violent manifestations of grief, made a statement, which, if true, is certainly important, showing how Farrell might have entered the Cunningham kitchen while the door was secured by the old fashioned rather than the spring lock.

This is the statement made by Mrs. Cunningham, and repeated half an hour later without a single variation:

"Some time ago I happened to be in the cellar, and I found Farrell there. 'How did you get in here?' I asked him. 'You have no key.' 'Oh, yes, I have,' Farrell responded. 'And where did you get it?' I asked him. 'I filed down an old key,' he answered."

"And does that key which Farrell had then and had to-day when arrested," asked Inspector Brooks, "unlock the court yard door?"

"It does," said Mrs. Cunningham.

"And does it also unlock your kitchen door?"

"Yes; when the spring lock is caught back, as it was when I left the house on the day my child was killed."

Then, after extensive questioning, and not a little prompting, Mrs. Cunningham told this additional story:

"As I left the house Saturday morning I said to Mary: 'Here is the key to the old lock of the kitchen door. I will leave the catch of the spring lock back, so that if you have to go out anywhere, and wish to fasten the door, you need only unlock the old lock when you wish to re-enter the kitchen.'"

"I did not give Mary the key to the spring lock for this reason. The key which Farrell had would unlock the old lock. I am sure of that," added Mrs. Cunningham.

When the Inspector had heard this story he at once visited Farrell.

"Where did you get the key that unlocks the courtyard door?"

"Mrs. Cunningham gave it to me two years ago," reiterated the prisoner.

"But she says she didn't," said the Inspector.

"I can't help that," responded Farrell, and then he added, sullenly: "I suppose she wants to hang somebody, but I tell you, Captain, I know nothing about Mamie's murder."

#### A QUESTION OF TIME.

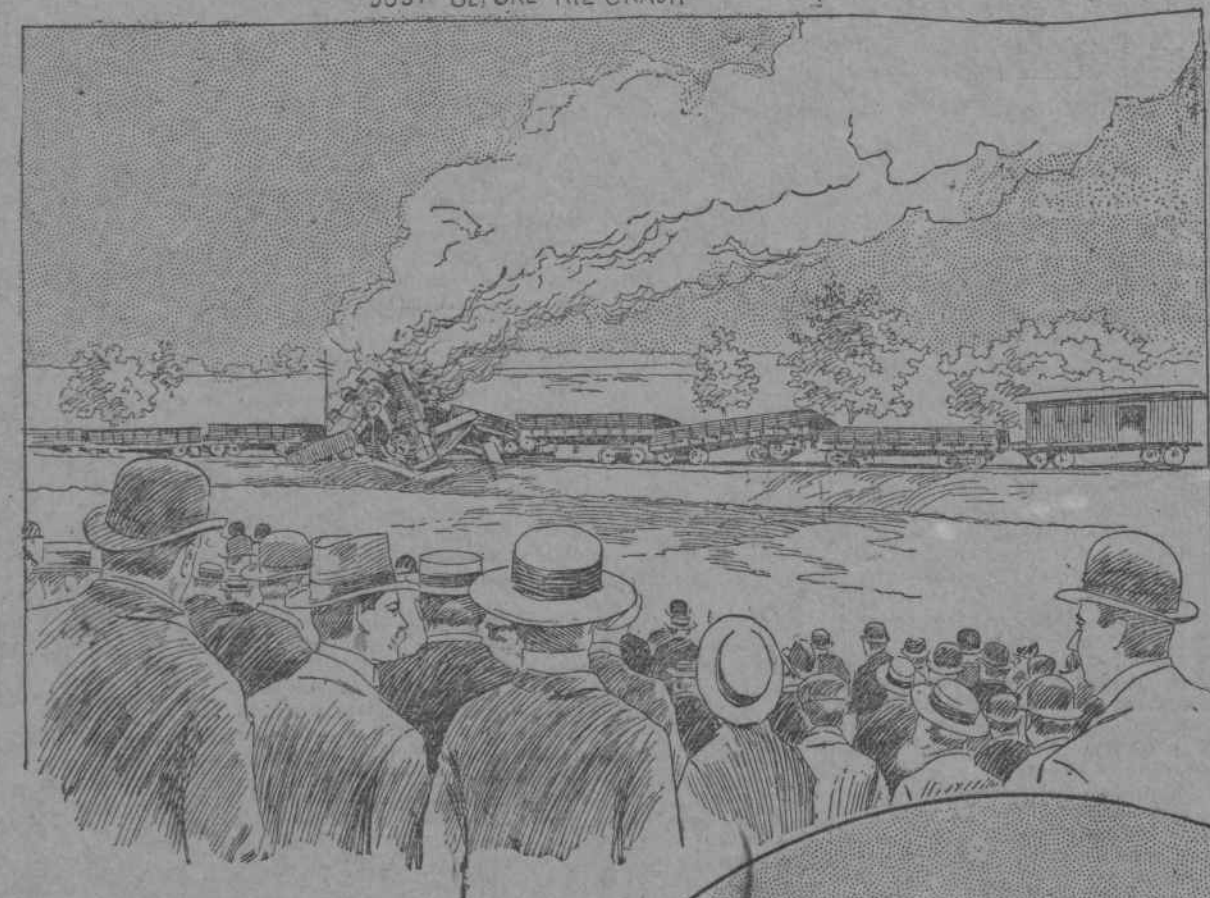
Still later in the evening a Mrs. McCormack came forward with an interesting story. Mrs. McCormack is not related to the man first arrested. She is a dressmaker and resides across the hall from Mrs. Cunningham.

"I had occasion to go out of doors on Saturday morning. I am certain the hour was not many minutes from 11 o'clock. I distinctly remember seeing Frank Farrell and Mamie Cunningham seated on the front steps. I am equally sure they were not there when I returned."

Farrell on Saturday afternoon made the following statement to a representative of the Journal, and this statement as re-



JUST BEFORE THE CRASH



### THE RAILROAD WRECK MADE TO ORDER TO THUMB A BUCKEYE CROWD.

Specialty photographed for the Journal by L. M. Baker, Columbus, Ohio.

New Yorkers who are wearied of the ordinary, and who show zest only in the search of a new sensation, may soon have an opportunity of experiencing the latest American thrill. A. L. Streeter, who planned the railroad wreck near Columbus, Ohio, on Decoration Day, as told in Saturday's dispatches, has arranged to present such an entertainment to the dwellers of Greater New York. A vast crowd witnessed the disaster, carefully made to order. It is comparable with nothing that has ever been offered to the public, and the thrill that it caused is equally alone in its character. Some men cannot stand the strain of nerves strung to the tension of snapping. One Ohio citizen fell in a violent fit just as the two great armored combatants dashed together. It is hardly credible that the rugged folks of McKinley's State are any more blasé than those of New York, yet a self-sacrificing enthusiast, who was carried away by Mr. Streeter's scheme, actually made an offer to General Manager Mills, of the Hocking Valley Road, to ride on one of the doomed engines for \$1,500, releasing the company from all liability.

child across the way in the strong terms quoted above.

The funeral of Mamie Cunningham will probably be held to-morrow morning from St. Gabriel's Church, the burial being in Calvary Cemetery, Long Island City.

Dead girl's brother, John, reached New York yesterday from Montreal, and her uncle, the Rev. Father Cunningham, of Brattleboro, Vt., is expected here to-day.

#### REJOICING IN THE TRANSVAAL.

Release of the Reformers Causes Widespread Gladness.

London, May 31.—The Johannesburg Standard telegraphs that the release of all the members of the Reform Committee, with the exception of Messrs. Rhodes, Hammond, Farrar and Phillips, the four leaders, who were originally condemned to death, has caused widespread rejoicing in the Transvaal and elsewhere in South Africa.

When the fact became known, President Kruger, to whom the release is due, was enthusiastically cheered.

The members of the Johannesburg Exchange sent a telegram to President Kruger expressing to him their warmest thanks for his generous action, which they declared would have a beneficial effect throughout South Africa.

The dispatch adds that confidence is felt that the President will extend his generosity to the four leaders who are still in jail under sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment.

#### Bismarck Too Ill to Receive.

Berlin, May 31.—Doctor Chrysander, Prince Bismarck's physician, has informed the Silesian deputations who had arranged to call that the state of health of the Prince is such as to render it desirable that the reception be postponed. The date has been fixed for June 6.

## KENTUCKY REPUDIATES CLEVELAND.

Continued from First Page.

herence to party discipline. They believe in yielding personal preferences to party good. The Democrats who nominated and persistently voted for Blackburn held Secretary Carlisle responsible for the course of the few bolters.

Finally, when a written appeal was sent to the Secretary, urging him to exert his influence with the bolters, to persuade them back to the party allegiance, he refused to interfere, in a letter that made enemies for him in his party. The active interference of Federal officials in the recent canvass also offended many Democrats. Then the opinion has prevailed that the sound money Democrats cut the ticket, or remained away from the polls last fall, thereby giving the State to the Republicans.

These opinions, whether right or wrong, naturally aided the free silver wing in

that the silver men will be in the majority at the Chicago convention. It gives them hope and confidence. Being the stronghold and almost the last ditch of the Administration, every possible effort was made to have its financial policy endorsed. Virginia, I know, will declare for free silver. Nine out of ten districts are certain to declare that way. The other is doubtful. The majority in that State for silver is three to one. Many of the divines in our State have declared for silver. The result in Kentucky is not a surprise to me, as I thought it would declare for silver. I did not, however, think that the wave of public sentiment would be so great."

Senator James H. Berry, of Arkansas: "The result in Kentucky now settles the question of control at Chicago. I have nothing to add, except that it went just right."

Representative George C. Pendleton, of Texas: "I am a little surprised at the extent of the victory in Kentucky, and, in fact, did not know which way it would go. I thought that the powerful influence brought to bear on the State by the Administration would sway it for the sound-money men. The result shows beyond controversy that we will control the Chicago convention by 200 majority. I am delighted at the victory of the silver men. The Democratic party will have to declare for silver or the Populists will carry the State of Texas."

Representative Samuel B. Cooper, of Texas: "All I want to say is that I am glad of it. It delights me to see the bond issues and policy of John G. Carlisle repudiated."

Representative Thomas C. McRae, of Arkansas: "The victory is almost too good to talk about. It was a severe rebuke to the Administration."

Representative Terry, of Arkansas: "In my opinion it was a most glorious victory for the free silver forces, and will have splendid effect all over the country. It insures to the silver Democrats a large majority at Chicago. The result was not a surprise to me, although I thought it would be much closer. Kentucky was the Administration's strong hold, and there it made the fight of its life. I have heard to-day that Administration men are saying that no fight whatever was made there, but that is all rot."

#### One Gold District Out of Five.

Lexington, Ky., May 31.—With all the hundred and ninety counties in the State heard from it shows that in yesterday's county conventions 67 silver delegates were chosen to the State Convention and 240 gold delegates. The gold men carried only one Congressional District, the 15th, in which Louisville is situated.

In the First District there are only fifteen gold delegates out of ninety-two. The Second, Third and Fourth Congressional districts went unanimously for silver, and it is the intention to select a chairman from the western end of the State if possible.

much to do with the result, for the sound-money wing had more and better speakers than the free silver men. It was enthusiasm among the free silver men that won, aided by good political wire-pulling and by the Populists and Republicans.

The Populists rendered the free silver cause invaluable aid, and, as they probably support a free silver nominee, as to the Republican aid, it is believed to have been done with a view to making sure of a free silver victory, realizing that it is practically certain the Republican party will declare for sound money, and that therefore a Republican victory in November is made easier.

The free silver agitation has been going on in Kentucky ever since the State Convention of last year. The Democratic party, after a hot fight, declared for sound money, and then nominated a free silver candidate for Governor—P. Wat Hardin—who, as soon as nominated, overthrew the platform and made his canvass on a free silver basis. In this he was aided by Senator Blackburn.

#### "A STATE'S CALAMITY."

Bitter Words of a Kentucky Editor, Who Declares the Democrats Are Lost.

Louisville, Ky., May 31.—The overwhelming victory of silver in the Kentucky Democratic conventions yesterday is the subject of a stinging editorial which will appear in the Courier-Journal to-morrow. In substance the Courier-Journal will say:

The calamity which befell the Democratic party of Kentucky Saturday may be briefly summarized from the standpoint of fact, explanation and result. They have repudiated the only President the Democratic party has elected and seated for fifty years. They have repudiated the most distinguished of Kentucky's living sons and the greatest Democratic intellect in the United States. They have repudiated the ablest Administration of our national finances the country has ever known, and have disowned the executives who will be gratefully acknowledged in all future history as having stood between our republic and ruin, despite a terrible pressure to which none of their predecessors was ever subjected. They have spit upon the fathers of the party whose name and reputation they claim to cherish, proclaimed Jefferson an ignorant, Jackson a conspirator, Benton a knave and Cleveland a traitor. For the faith handed down through a hundred years of glorious party history, they have substituted a sad rejected by every intelligent civilized nation on the globe, and for the exponents of that faith they have substituted the apostles of a Populist or Stewart, such exhorters of Socialism as Tillman, such evangelists of Anarchism as Altgeld.

It is with the result that we shall have much more to do in the future, alas than we have to-day. The deed was quickly done. The penalties will be long in paying. Saturday's work, for one thing, makes Kentucky Republican for years. Before Saturday Bradley was dead, but Saturday made it possible for any Republican to carry Kentucky over a party which binds itself to the corpse of free silverism. The one thing now for the Kentucky Democracy to do is to see that the Chicago convention shall not ratify its stupendous blunder, and that chance seems all too remote. With the National Democracy falling into the same pit into which the Kentucky Democracy has plunged, the most crushing defeat since its birth is in store for the party.

#### SILVER'S CALL TO ARMS.

Chairman Mott of the National Party Asks All Friends of the White Metal to Unite.

Washington, May 31.—The following circular was to-night given out for publication: Headquarters National Silver Party, Washington, D. C., May 30, 1896.

To the Friends of Silver: Since the founding of this party, on January 22, 1890, the work of organization has been steadily but quietly pursued and the country has been aroused to a pitch of excitement unknown since the civil war. Silver is on all lips throughout the land. It is echoed and re-echoed from the gilded mansion to the lowly cottage.

As each hour passes it becomes more apparent that a political conflict the like of which has never been before is just at hand. It must be clearly understood at once that party lines cannot withstand this conflict, and so far as the friends of silver are concerned, they must not. The party leader who puts in his time mending party lines while the silver cause suffers will be relegated to a deserved seclusion.

There is no time for composing differences between men who do not agree on this question. The only thing to be considered is how those who do agree can get together. They who say they are for free silver, and at the same time plead for the unity of parties, are not the friends of silver and the suffering people. The unity of old parties is the death of silver, as everybody knows.

Those who look to coming years for a peaceful settlement of this matter, mistake the condition of the times and the temper of the people. There can be no compromise. The conflict is not wait. The hour has come. The success in this conflict consists in the lining up for the battle. Those who come to the line and stand by their principles, striking the same blows for the same object. This breaks party lines, and party lines once broken silver will be free.

That meeting of earnest men on the 22d of January, 1870, marked an epoch and will live in history. The convention which grew out of it, held at St. Louis on the 22d of July, will undoubtedly be one of the most important national conventions, and notable gatherings ever assembled in this country. Upon the wisdom of its acts, and that of the People's Party convention, to be held in St. Louis, the future of the country depends the vital question as to whether we can have a just settlement of this money issue in our generation.

If that issue can be clearly presented to the voters of the United States, stripped of all minor political questions, the power of any organized enemies, as well as friends, of our common cause, "raised up and set on foot" by the enemies of our cause, will be broken. The power of the enemies of our cause will be broken. The power of the enemies of our cause will be broken. The power of the enemies of our cause will be broken.

The Carlisle and Cleveland men who are not office seekers are as bitter as ever against Blackburn and the silverites. One prominent sound money worker said to-night: "We will not vote for any free silver candidate for President. We had rather pin our faith to McKinley, or, better still, stay at home on election day. We can see nothing in store for the country but absolute ruin if the free silverites nominate and elect a President."

Leading silver men, on the other hand, say they believe that with a Democratic candidate fully committed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver at sixteen to one pitted against a Republican candidate on a gold stand platform, the West and South would go solidly for the Democrats.

Louisville, Ky., May 31.—The silver leaders in Kentucky and elsewhere will, of course, attribute the great victory of yesterday to the speech of Tillman, Stone and others, but it is not thought they had

## RACED TO A CELL WITH MOURNER QUIGLEY.

Funeral Cortege Went at a Gallop to the Thirty-fifth Street Police Station.

In the First Coach Was the Bereaved Father, Who Had Struck Driver Baumann.

#### FIGHT AFTER A CHILD'S FUNERAL.

It Came About Because the Officious Coachman Had Slammed the Carriage Door on the Chief Mourner's Finger.

Michael Quigley, of No. 402 West Fifty-sixth street, started out from his home yesterday afternoon on a sad errand. His destination was Calvary Cemetery. He reached this destination and laid his little child away in the ground to rest. Then his destination should have become his home, but, unfortunately, it did not. Instead it proved to be the East Thirty-Fifth Street Police Station.

There were eleven closed carriages in the cortege that left Calvary Cemetery, and in the first was Quigley and his wife, his brother, his sister-in-law and his three nieces. The eleven carriages drove upon the ferry boat, and it was not until the boat neared the New York shore that trouble arose. The atmosphere of the Quigley carriage became unpleasant, and Mr. Quigley opened the carriage door. Jacob Baumann, of No. 504 West Fifth street, the driver, jumped from the box and slammed the door shut. Mr. Quigley's hand was caught in the door and the middle finger was cut to the bone. The angry man threw open the door, knocked Baumann's alk bat into the water, struck him in the eye and again on the nose, and then jumped back among his bereaved but admiring relatives.

But Jacob Baumann proved himself no mean strategist. He mounted the box, and the boat being in this time in its slip, lashed his horses into a gallop. The Quigleys probably did not divine the intention of Baumann, but Jacob's fellow drivers evidently did, for they followed the Quigley hack. Up Thirty-fourth street went the cortege, badly frightened and sorely puzzled mourners peering from the windows. Crowds of people, surprised by so unusual a spectacle as what was presumably a runaway funeral, ran in the wake of the heaving vehicles. The horses fell behind in the race, but the other carriages held their own.

It was not until the Quigley hack had whizzed into Third avenue, whirled around the corner of Thirty-fifth street and drew up with a crash of glass and a rattle of harness trappings, in front of the police station, that the straggle of Jacob Baumann became manifest. Then the bereaved Quigley family endeavored to escape, but Baumann was in the presence of Sergeant Fagan in a dash and in a few seconds more Mr. Quigley was hauled before the desk, struggling and protesting, a din of jeers from hackmen, and a chorus of sob from mourners ringing in his ears.

He was held on a charge of assault.

#### ZELLA'S NARROW ESCAPE.

While the Cyclone Raged About Her She Ran for a Place of Safety and Found One.

Wabash, Ind., May 31.—A letter received from Zella Nicolaus by her father contains a thrilling narration of that young woman's marvellous escape from death in the St. Louis cyclone.

She says her house was unroofed, the chimneys toppled over, the doors and windows were blown in and that she barely escaped death from the falling trees and telegraph poles. With thunder crashing and lightning flashing, with water coming down in sheets and with the timber all about with the wreckage of the houses, Zella says she ran out into the street and began making her way to the house of an acquaintance, two miles distant. Her progress was painfully slow, as the streets were blocked with debris, but she finally arrived without further accident, though so thoroughly frightened and exhausted that she is still suffering from her dreadful experience.

#### DERELICT GOES ASHORE.

The Abandoned Schooner Varuna Drifts Down to the Bahamas.

Nassau, N. P., May 31.—The derelict American schooner Varuna went ashore at Atwood Cays on May 18. The vessel is a total loss, but her cargo of lumber has been partly saved.

The Varuna was a three-masted schooner of 403 tons. She hailed from Perth Amboy, N. J., and was owned by Amos Birdsall. She sailed from Darien Nov. 23, for Philadelphia, but was abandoned Dec. 15, in latitude 38° 30' N. and longitude 75° 30' W. She was reported as having been sighted several times afterward.

#### TO CONTEST STETSON'S WILL.

His Father May Attack It, with Colonel Ingersoll as Counsel.

A dispatch from Boston on Saturday announced that the will of the late John Stetson, theatrical manager, would be contested, and that Robert G. Ingersoll had been retained in the case. John Stetson's father is the probable contestant.

"The matter has not yet reached that stage," said Colonel Ingersoll yesterday. "I have been talked to in regard to such a contest, but nothing has been decided upon."

## June

Brings to us the full return of Nature's awakened life. Vigor and vitality are to be seen in all forms of vegetation, and suggest what ought to be the condition of every human being. Yet thousands suffer with impure blood, causing humors, eruptions, liver and kidney troubles, rheumatism, neuralgia and a long train of ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all such troubles by making rich, red blood, and then vigor and vitality return.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell it.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. All druggists sell it.